

British Fantasy Artist Les Edwards Inside!

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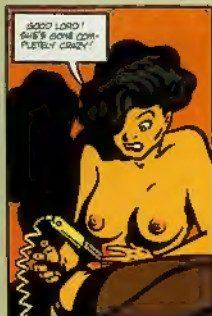
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GALLERY

LES EDWARDS

I was born in 1949—in September, which for astrologers makes me a Virgo. Virgos are neat, organized, and tidy—so much for astrology. For the first year of my life I lived in Walthamstow, East London. I was a nixy baby. I cried a lot—so much for Walthamstow.

From there to East Ham, also in East London, where I lived until I went to art school in 1968. The local schools did their best with me. All I can remember of junior school is being ill quite a lot, and the school plays, though what I was doing in school plays I cannot imagine, since nowadays nothing would entice me into any kind of public performance. I did put aside my dramatic career long enough to pass the Eleven

Plus exam, which provided my passport to nearby East Ham Grammar School for Boys. At this quite ludicrous place short trousers and caps were compulsory in the first year, despite the fact that some twelve-year-olds were nearly six feet tall.

Apart from art, my main interests were English literature and physics. Unfortunately the school's system did not permit the study of these three subjects to "A" level. One had to choose either "Arts" or "Sciences," carefully preventing the acquisition of a truly balanced education. Although I was forced to drop physics I have maintained an interest in the subject, and one of my more futile pastimes is trying to get my brain around quantum theory. As this is

Excerpted from Blood of Iron © GW Books and Les Edwards.





Alien Landscape



The Priestess



The Ghoul



Conquer the Rebel

only really explicable in terms of advanced mathematics, of which I have absolutely no knowledge, this provides hours of harmless amusement. I'm quite convinced that they just make it up as they go along.

I had a fairly bright academic career, plenty of exams passed, etc., but once in the sixth form, I spent most of my time either in the Art Room, or pondering what I'd do when I got there. The two Art teachers—Dave Waterhouse and Wayne Stephenson—were encouraging, supportive, and constructively critical, all the things that teachers are supposed to be and so often aren't. It was under their influence that I applied to Hornsey College of Art.

1968 was the year of the famous student riots in Paris and the less famous "sit-in" at Hornsey. When I arrived there in November—the term was late starting because of the "trouble"—the college was in a state of confusion, and, fairly quickly, so was I. However, if it was confusing, it was also exciting and new to me. Too much has been written about the late sixties already for me to be able to add anything new, except per-

haps to mention that the epithet "aging hippie" is often hurled in my direction. One of my friends often refers to me as that "Commie-pinkie-poolster-artist," so you can see the sort of people I hang around with.

After the one year Foundation course, I went on to the Graphic Design course, which also offered illustration. The supposed "quality" of this course is one of my favorite hobby-horses, but I won't indulge it here. Suffice it to say that at the end of the three years I had very little more idea about illustration than I had at the start; my work and my confidence both suffered.

In 1973, at the end of the course Diploma Show, a character called John Spencer turned up: at the time he was running a small illustrators' agency, Young Artists, from his home. He sought me out in a nearby pub with an offer to represent me and two of the other students. I cannot imagine what he saw in my work, which was of nothing like a professional standard, but it was agreed that if I could provide some samples of sufficient quality he would try to get me work. It took me a long time to bring my work up to an





ant art

acceptable level, but John was always both encouraging and critical, and in time work began to come my way. John left YA some time ago, and is now being a rock 'n' roll star, among other things. When John left, YA was taken over by Alison Eldred, who quickly became the world's best agent. Her endless enthusiasm and energy are astonishing.

In 1978 I moved from Hornsey back to the East End of London. I now live in Ilford with Valerie, a Director and Partner in Young Artists, without whom all this would be pointless, and two Siberian Huskies — Mynka and Zera, without whom life would be considerably less hectic, but also less fun.

— Les Edwards

The Waters Of Dead Moon

The
Eyes Of Nicholas





Hallelujah! Glory be
to Duke Malkin, our
new ruler, who is
just and wise!

HE HAS DEFEATED THE PRINCE AND
PUNISHED HIS WHORE. HE HAS AV-
ENGED THE DEATH OF HIS FOLLOW-
ERS. THINK OF THOSE DEMONS AS
AN EXAMPLE... IT TOOK ONLY ONE
HOUR TO DESTROY THEM
FOREVER!



OUR MACHINES ARE REALLY QUITE
INFAILLABLE, KALI. WE CAN DESTROY
THE CHURCH AND EVERYONE
INSIDE IT.



OF COURSE. BUT
WHY WOULD YOU
WANT THE PRINCE
TO DIE?



NO SPECIAL REASON, KALI.
BUT IF I HAVE TO DIE OF
OLD AGE, I WANT TO BE
SURE TO TAKE THE PRINCE
WITH ME.



LET'S
GET THIS
OVER
WITH!



JUST A MINUTE!
THAT'S PROFESSOR
TURNING! I STOP
SHOOTING!

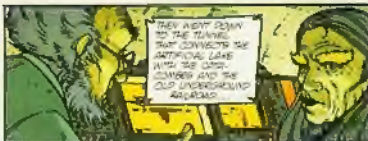


RIGHT? I
ALREADY THOUGHT
I WAS ABOUT
TO DIE OUT
HERE.

WE'RE ALL IN
THE FRAME
ABOUT THE BE-
QUEST OF ETERNAL
YOUTH HAS BEEN
LOST FOREVER!



THAT IS NOT SO,
MY LORD. THE
PRINCE OF
DEADWOOD HAS
MANAGED TO EN-
GAGE WITH SOCIETY
AND THE GIRL THEY
WERE JOINED BY
OLD BARNABAS
AND TWO KIDS
I'VE NEVER SEEN
BEFORE.



THEY WENT DOWN
TO THE TUNNEL
THAT CONNECTS THE
ARTIFICIAL LAKE
WITH THE COOL-
CONCRETE AND THE
OLD UNDERGROUND
MAGAZINE.



YOU ARE LYING, YOU DOG!
AN ODDITY HEAT THAT STILL
FID IT HE'D NEVER GO INTO
THAT SEWER!

WAS NOT
MY LORDS?



ONCE UPON A TIME THERE
WERE MORE THAN 2000
MILES OF UNDERGROUND
TUNNELS UNDERNEATH THE
CITY. NOW ABOUT 75%
OF THEM HAVE COLLAPSED
AND ARE UNACCESSIBLE.



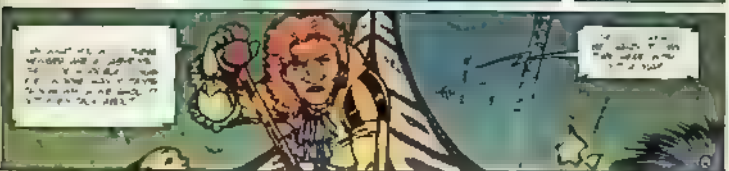
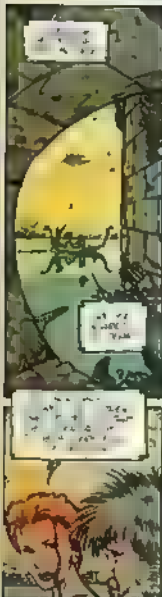
TEN YEARS AGO
THE PRINCE SENT
A RESEARCH
EXPEDITION TO
THE VERY HEART
OF THE NETWORK
TO TRY TO RE-
PAIR AS MUCH
AS POSSIBLE.

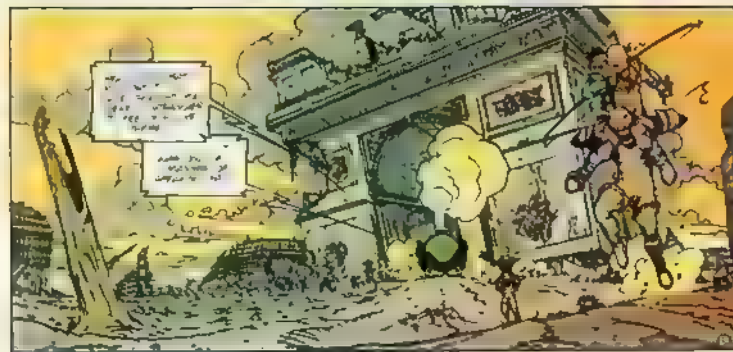
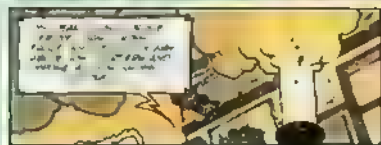


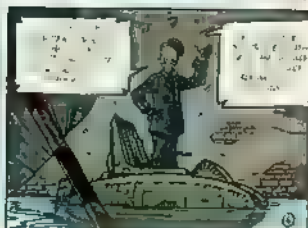
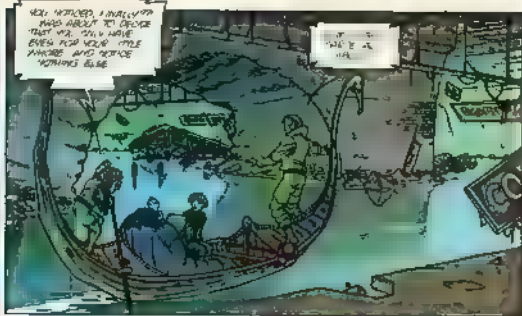
...THE EXPEDITION WAS
MADE UP OF 50 MILITARY
ENGINEERS AND 200
DOOLERS. ALL OF THEM DIED
EXCEPT TWO WHO REM-
AINED AFTER SEVEN OR
EIGHT MONTHS...

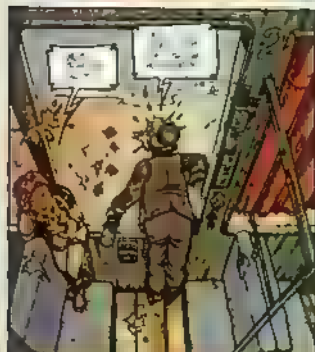
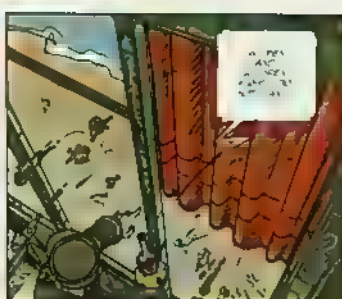


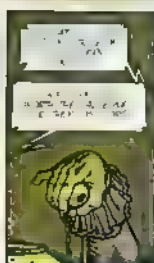
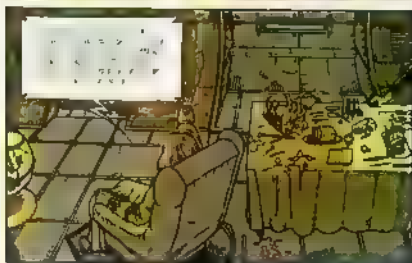
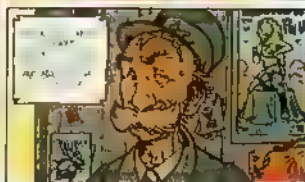
THEY WERE AGAIN SAYING
MAD, BUT ENOUGH MATERIAL WAS
FOUND ON THEM--NOTED, MAINTAINED
AND THE LIKE--TO MAKE EXTEN-
SIVE CORRECTIONS TO THE
PRINCE'S OLD MAPS...









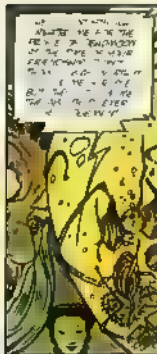




JOE: "I
WANT TO
TALK TO
THE
MAN
WHO
OWNED
THE
BUSINESS
THAT
WAS
BURNED
DOWN."



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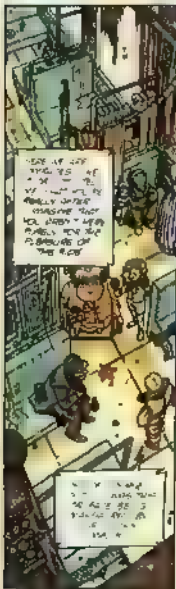


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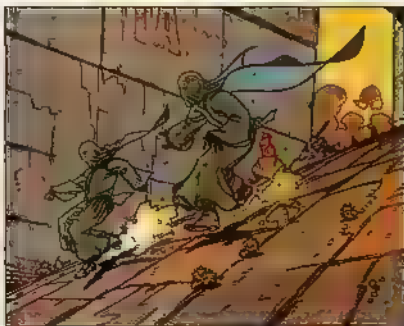
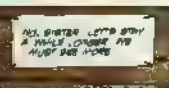
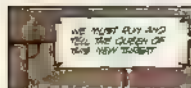
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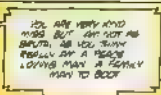
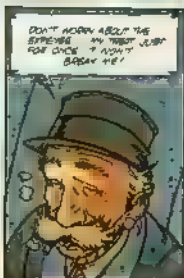
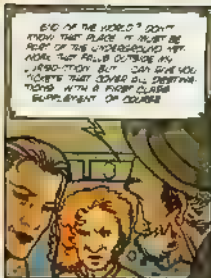
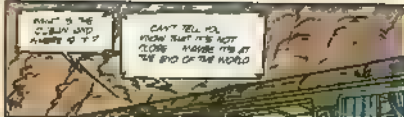


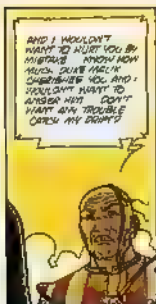
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AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT YOU BY MISTAKE. KNOW HOW MUCH DUKE MALIN CHERISHES YOU, AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO ANGER HIM. DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE OVER MY BROTHER.



I GRANT YOU PERMISSION TO FIGHT. REMEMBER YOU MAY HURT MY FAVORITE PLAYTHING. I AM READY TO PAY A HIGH PRICE FOR SUCH A SPECTACLE.

HOW HIGH A PRICE?



ALL YOU CAN POSSIBLY THINK OF ASKING FOR THE STRONGEST ONE WILL WIN. IF YOU FIGHT ME, AND WIN, I WILL MAKE YOU A BARON.

WAS NOT A WEAPON, WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.



YOU HEARD ME, BUTCHER. YOU CAN HAVE ALL YOU WANT.

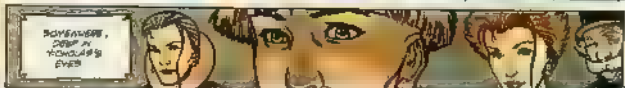
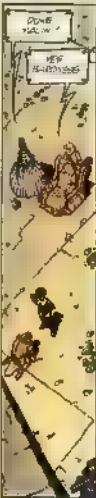
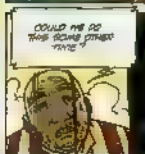
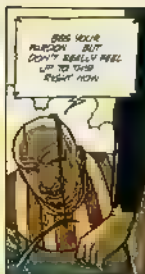


YOU CAN CHOOSE THE WEAPON.



WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I SAID NO WEAPONS AT ALL?





GET UP
SLUTTER

SEE YOUR
PARDON BUT
DON'T REALLY FEEL
UP TO THIS
RIGHT NOW

COULD HE DO
THAT BEING STRIPPED
THAT?

DONE
TALKING

YES
BUTNESS

WOULD LIKE TO TRY MY
LUCK AGAINST YOUR OWN.
MAY UNDER THE SAME
CONDITIONS AS A PRIZE
IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO
PERSONALLY TAKE CHARGE
OF VIOLENCE AND
STEAL THE PRIZE FROM
ME!

LET ME
TELL YOU THIS
WOMAN THIS
IS SURE
POLY

AND LET ME
TELL YOU THAT
THERE MUST
BE SOMEONE
AT THE OTHER
END OF THE
WORLD, A BIT
OF OCEAN UN-
DISTURBED
BY OUR
TOOBY

A BLUE
GREEN
OCEAN
UNDER A
STORMY SKY
ON JULY

BOYENHUSE,
DEEP IN
TOMORROW'S
EYES



WELL, HERE WE
ARE, SURE AND
SOUND, AT THE BOO-
DIE OF MY LUGS
DICTION, AND HERE
IS WHERE I LEAVE
YOU HAVE A SAFE
TOD LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN AND
WATCH OUT FOR
DREAMS AND
CHIMMERAS. THEY
ARE MUCH MORE
DANGEROUS THAN
THE MOUTHS



WHAT'S
A
CHIMERA?



IT'S ALL THOSE
THINGS HE CHOSE
TO IGNORE



IF I WEREN'T SUCH
A COWARD, I WOULD
FOLLOW YOU IN THIS
ADVENTURE. THIS IS
THE FIRST TIME IN
MY WHOLE SIXTY
YEAR, CARRER THAT
I'VE MET OUTLANDS
THAT LIKE IT
BUT HE IN HAND
TO END IT ALL
WITH A FLOURISH



FEAR SHIT,
FEAR!



PAF!



THAT TRAMP
THROUGHT SHE
COULD BEST
ME. SHE WAS
LIKE A CHILD



IS THERE
ANOTHER HOLLER-
TEEN AMONG
YOU?



PARMEAS?



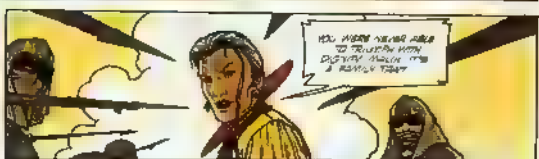
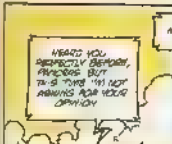
YES, MY LORD?

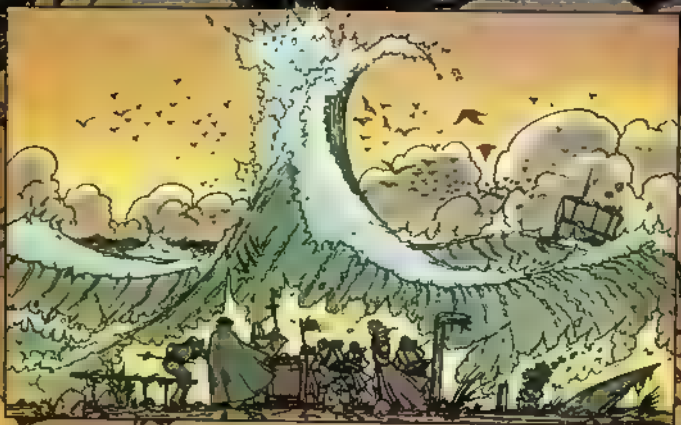


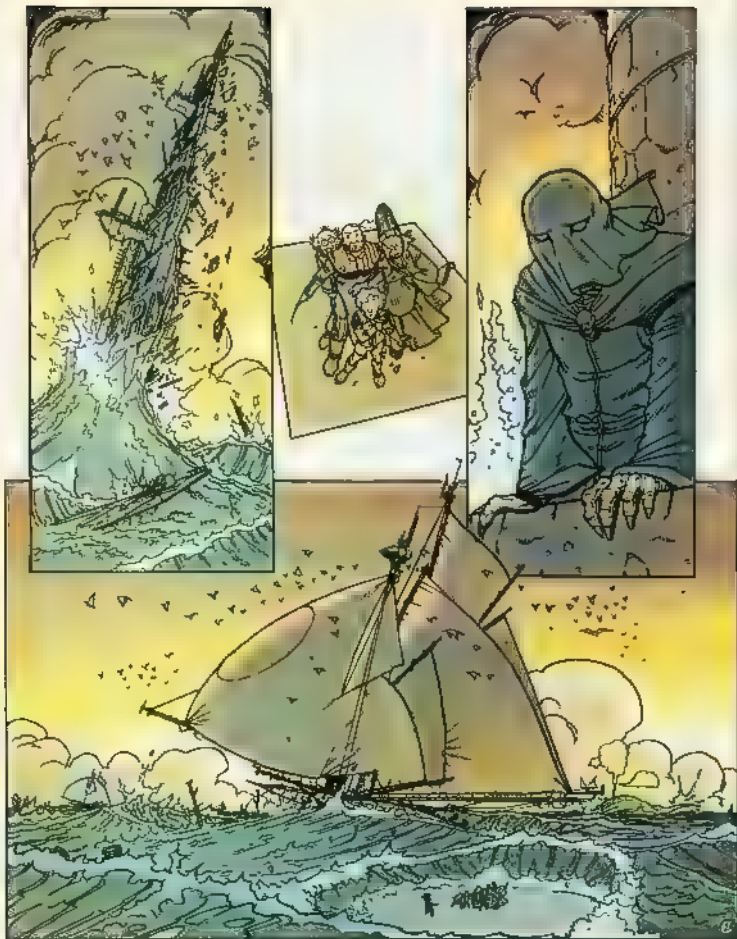
MY STILL BLOODHUNTERS
WENT FIGHTING AGAIN
WHERE YOU LEFT OFF

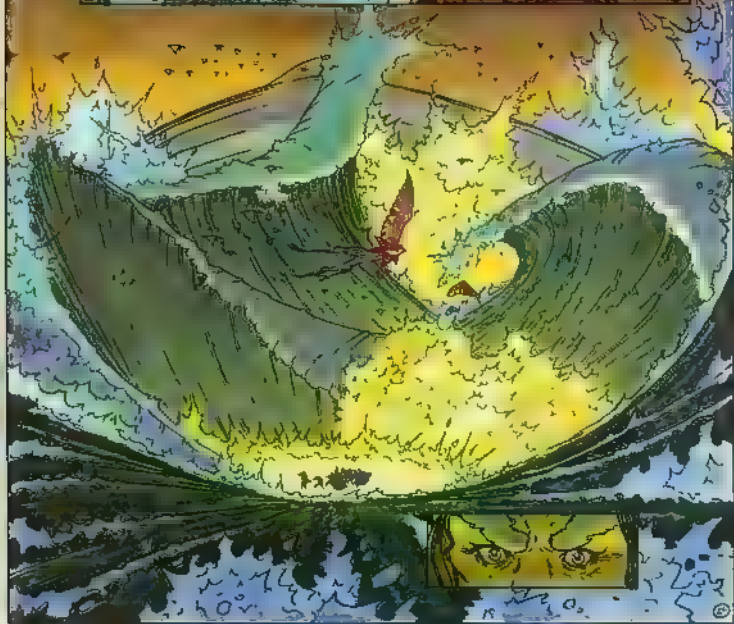
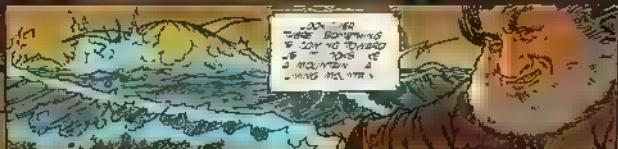


BUT MY LORD,
TOLD YOU THAT

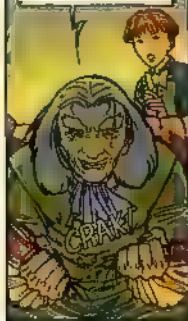




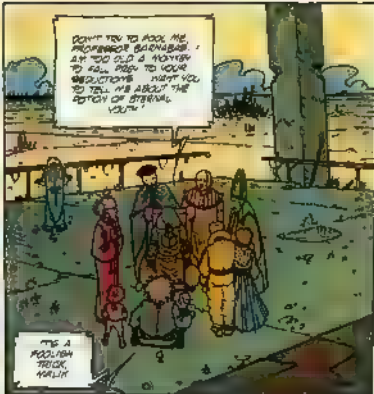




I HAVE KILLED, I HAVE
ALL KINDS OF KILLING!!



DON'T TRY TO ADD ME
PROFESSOR BULBAG, I
AM TOO OLD A MOTHER
TO ADD PORN TO YOUR
REDUCTIONS. WHAT YOU
DO TELL ME ABOUT THE
DUTY OF ETERNAL
YOUTH!



IT'S A
POLISH
TRICK,
MAYBE

STRONG YOUTH IS A
SERVICE HIS OLD AS
WISDOM IN ITSELF
WHAT WAS GROWN UP
INTO THIS AGE OF
ASHES. ALL YOU
NEED TO DO IS
CEASE TO BELIEVE
IN THE ABSTRACT
NOTION THAT WHAT
YOU SEE IS WHAT
IS REALLY THERE



IF WE REALLY WANTED
TO WE COULD BECOME
LIKE THE GODS OF
ANCIENT TIMES, WE
COULD REINVENT THE
OLYMPUS AND CREATE
A NEW EARTH AND GIVE
TO OUR IMAGE



WE COULD
GAIN ON KNOWLEDGE'S
OCEAN



ALL WE WOULD NEED
TO DO IS DENY THE
EXISTENCE OF ALL OF
POSING FORCES. ONE
HAS TO DENY DEATH BY
ORDER TO LIVE FOR
EVER. THE REBELS
CHILD'S PLAY, ISN'T
IT?



IT SOUNDS
IDiotic!

MY
LORD.



WE FOUND THEM IN THE
PROVINCE YOUR COU-
SIN'S BAS MEAN

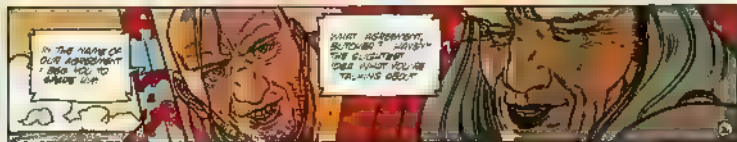
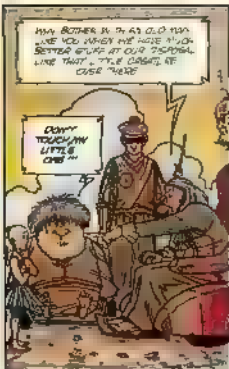


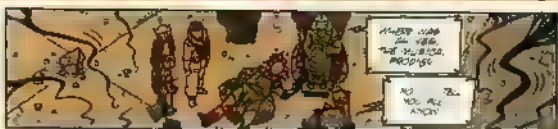
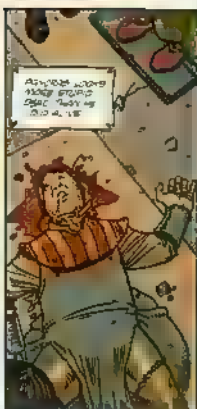
YOU MUST TAKE THE
LIQUID INTERVENOUS
BY MY LORD HAVE
WITNESSED HIS MO-
JESTY BEFORE AND
HAVE EVEN ADMIN-
ISTERED THE SWIMMER
HIMSELF AFTER BAR-
NABAS PREPARED BY

THE WOULD IN THERE TWO
WALLS MUST BE NOTED
BUT IN WHAT
PROPORTION?



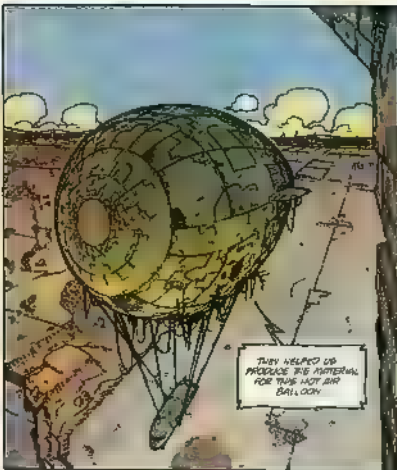
YOU CAN TORTURE
ME ALL YOU
WANT, WON'T
SAY A WORD







WE WERE NOT ME TO
FIGHT. THEY WERE WHICH
LOVELY DEVOTED TO US
BODY AND SOUL



THEY HELPED US
PRODUCE THE MATERIAL
FOR THIS HOT AIR
BALLOON

YOUR
PRISONERS WERE
FLOWN DUMB

CAN SEE THAT
YOU DROT AND
JUST AS THE
OLD MAN WAS
ABOUT TO TALK
THERE IS NO
JUSTICE IN THIS
WORLD



WE MUST
FOLLOW
THEM
OUTSIDE!!



FULL POWER
FORWARD!!



NOW YOU KNOW THE
HANDLE STORY, AM
I NOT. AM BOTH
PEOPLE JEROME'S BIG
THEIR AND DOCTOR

BUT WHY DIDNT
YOU USE THE
POTION YOUR-
SELF?

BECAUSE I WANTED
TO GROW OLD. WHAT
WOULD YOUTH HAVE
DONE FOR ME WITHOUT
A LITTLE BEAUTY TO
HELP IT OUT?

FURTHERMORE I DE-
SIDED TO GET VERY SMALL
AMOUNTS OF THIS POTION
YOU HAVE TO WASTE
TONS OF BIG THINGS

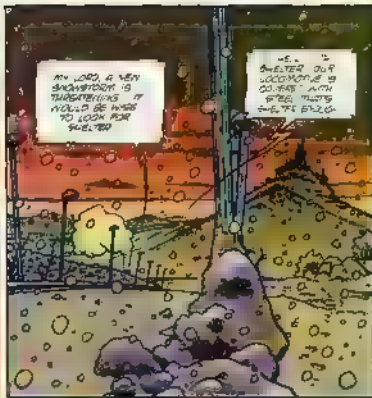
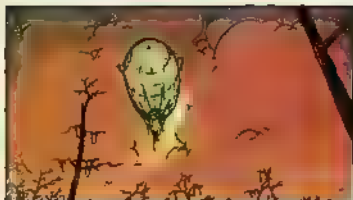
ONE PERSON'S ETERNAL
YOUTH IS THE RESULT
OF THE SACRIFICE OF
THOUSANDS OF LIVES
AND THOSE BOARD-
ERS IN MY BROTHER'S
PRIVATE ZOO WERE
OUR PRIMARY
MATERIAL

IN THE BEGINNING
I THOUGHT IT WAS ALMOST
LIKE A GAME FOR ME
SOMETHINGS LIKE
AN INTELLECTUAL
CHALLENGE. BUT NOW
APPRECIATE YOUR
ANGER. IT MEANS
THAT YOU'VE LEARNED
SOMETHING FROM ME

WANTED TO
GIVE YOU THE
BODY OF
YOURSELF

WE ARE GOING TO
CROSS AN AREA OF
TERRAIN. ENCE PLEASE
FINDING YOUR SEAT
BELTS AND PUT OUT
YOUR CIGARETTES.

ATTENTION
PLEASE
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN



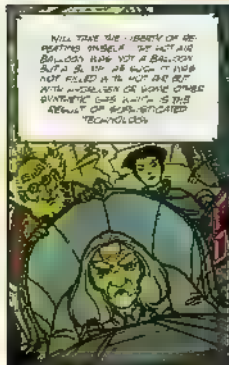
ANY LOON, A NEW
SACRIFICE IS
THREATENING IT
WOULD BE WISE
TO LOOK FOR
SHELTER

WE
SHELTER OUR
LOCOMOTIVE
COASTS WITH
FIRE, THAT'S
THE PLAN



BUT WE ARE ABLE
TO FOLLOW THE BAL-
LOON IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE STORM?

PROFESSOR FLAVIN-
BUR HAD AN
EXCELLENT IDEA



WILL TAKE THE LIBERTY OF BE
BEATING MYSELF. BUT NOT THE
BALLOON WAS NOT A BALLOON
BUT A SHIP. AS SUCH IT WAS
NOT FLEET AS THE WIND BUT
WITH ANCHORS OR SOME OTHER
SUSPENSIVE GAS WHICH IS THE
RESULT OF SCIENTIFIC
TECHNOLOGY

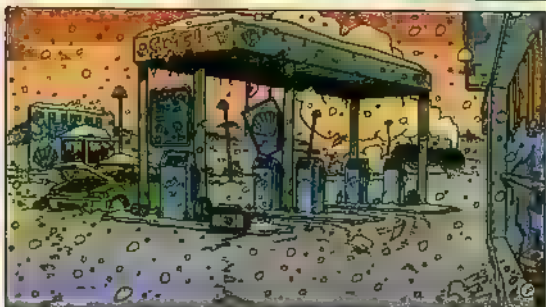
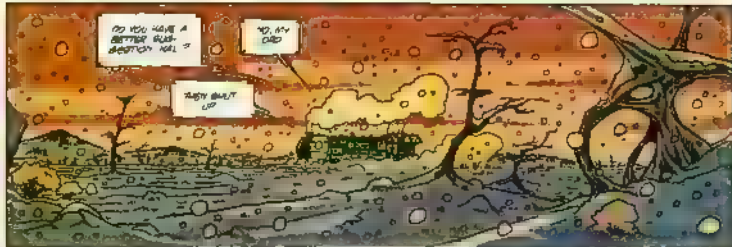


IT FOLLOWS THAT PRINCE JEROME'S
REBELS DO NOT MURDER THE COUNTRY
GIRL WHO HAS NO TECHNOLOGY TO
SPEAK OF. BUT RATHER THE CITY



ALL WE NEED TO DO IS
FOLLOW THE TRACE OF
THE NIGHTMARE. IT WILL
TAKE US TO THEM

SOMEHOW THE
LOON IN YOUR
APPLIANCE APPEARS VERY
TERRIBLE



WE JUST REACHED AN
OLD GAS STATION WHY
DON'T YOU GO BACK
AND FILL UP OUR TANK?

NO HARD TO KILL ME
STILL HAVE ENOUGH TO
LAST US ABOUT 500
MILES

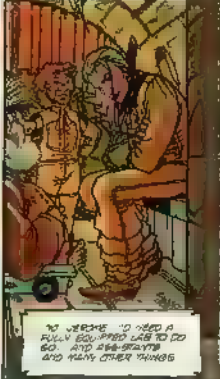


WANT A MASH-
UP? I'VE GOT MY
FRIENDS IT'S A
MASH-UP AS BEAUTY
FUL AS RICHARD
AND JERRY



YOU'RE RIGHT
BARNABAS, YOU'RE
RIGHT BUT YOUR
BROTHER JEROME
LOOKS VERY
LAME

COME WALK BEHIND MY
CART AND DON'T WANT TO GET OLD
CAN YOU HELP ME?



NO JEROME I'D NEED A
FULLY EQUIPPED LAB TO DO
SO. AND BARNABAS
AND MANY OTHER THINGS

THEY'RE
DONE FOR!



YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE REST
OF US BROTHER AND YOU'RE
BEHAVING LIKE A SPOILED
CHILD

YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THE
SEARCH FOR PARADISE IS THE
ULTIMATE STRIFE FROM NOT UNDER-
STANDING THE TRUE ESSENCE OF
NATURE. THE FUNDAMENTAL
PROBLEM FACING ALL LIVING
THINGS IS NOT HOW TO AVOID
DEATH BUT RATHER HOW TO DIE
A GOOD DEATH



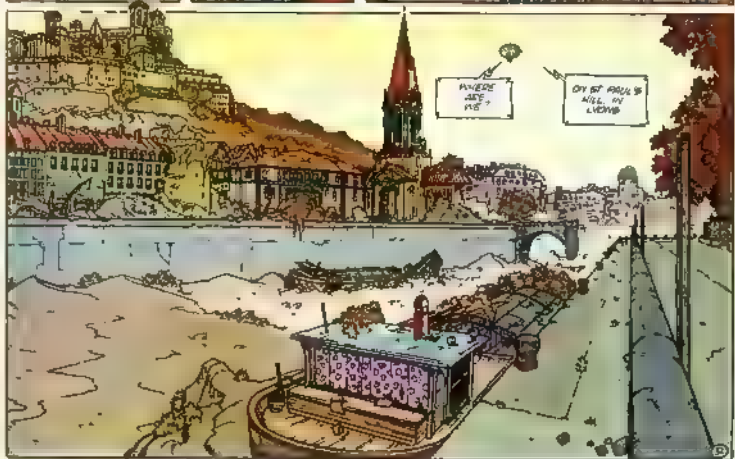
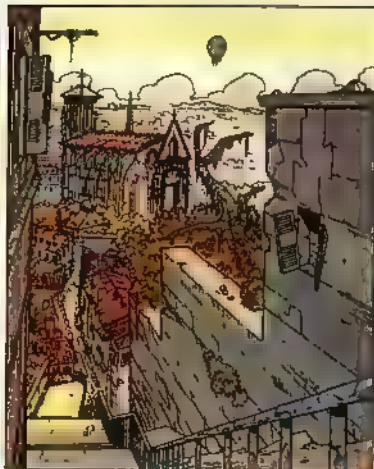
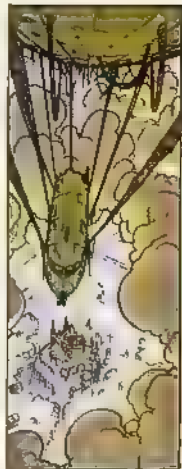
THE ONLY WAY TO
BE TRULY ETERNAL
IS TO BE DEAD

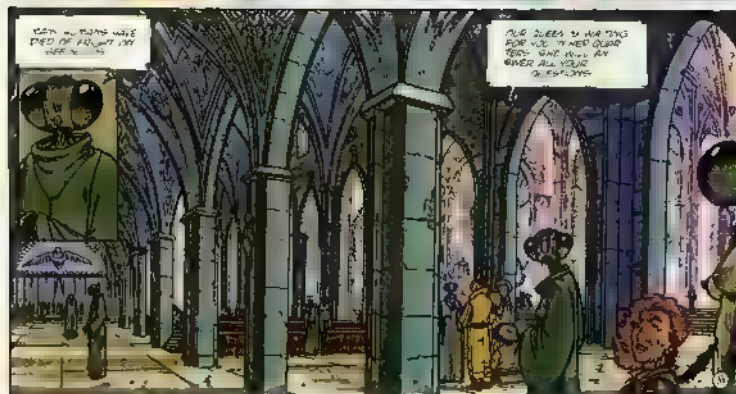
WANT A
BUNCH OF
MOOSE?



WE ARE BEGINNING OUR
DESCENT NOW ON









BY NOW YOU MUST
HAVE UNDERSTOOD
THAT WE ARE IN-
BIRD CREATURES.
A CROSS BETWEEN
INSECT AND HUMAN.

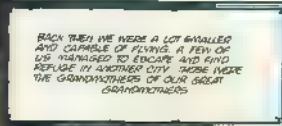


THE UNEXPECTED RESULT
OF UNBLENDED GENETIC
MANIPULATION WHICH WAS
STARTED BY A GROUP OF
SCIENTISTS UNDER THE
LEADERSHIP OF PROFESSOR
BORN BARNHART.

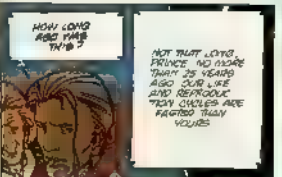


PROFESSOR TURNBULL
WAS THE DEAREST OF THEM
HE DELIGHTED IN TEARING
OFF OUR WINGS.

LEFT THAT GROUP
SOON AFTER "I" WAS
MY EXISTENCE AND
WAS NOT INFORMED
OF THEIR WORK.

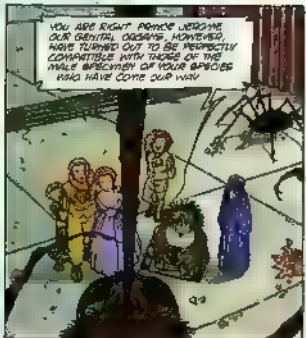


BACK THEN WE WERE A LOT SMALLER
AND CAPABLE OF FLYING. A FEW OF
US MANAGED TO ESCAPE AND FIND
REFUGE IN ANOTHER CITY. THOSE WERE
THE GRANDFATHERS OF OUR GREAT
GRANDMOTHERS.



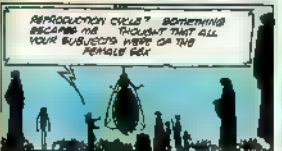
HOW LONG
AND WHERE
THAT?

NOT THAT LONG.
PRINCE NO MORE
THAN 25 YEARS
AGO. OUR LIFE
AND REPRODUCTION
CYCLES ARE
FASTER THAN
YOURS.



YOU ARE RIGHT PRINCE. WE ARE
OUR GENITAL ORGANS, HOWEVER,
WAS TURNED OUT TO BE PERFECTLY
COMPATIBLE WITH THOSE OF THE
MALE SPECIMEN OF YOUR SPECIES
WHO HAVE COME OUR WAY.

THROUGH
THEM WE HAVE
BEEN ABLE TO
REPRODUCE FOR
FIVE GENERATIONS
AND MUTATE
TO OUR PRESENT
FORM.



REPRODUCTION CYCLES? SOMETHING
BECAME THE THOUGHT THAT ALL
YOUR SUBJECTS WERE OF THE
FEMALE SEX.

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THOSE MEN?

WE ARE THEM. AFTER
THEY HAD CEASED BEING
USEFUL TO US, OF
COURSE THE FEAR AND
REVENGE THAT MOST
OF THEM FELT TOWARD
US LEFT THEM EN-
FEEBLED AND THEIR
BODIES WORE OUT
PRETTY QUICKLY.

THAT'S NOT
EXACTLY A
SCOTTIE
THING TO DO

I AGREE BUT HAD
EVER CREATED US
LEFT US NO
CHOICE

AND YOU'RE RIGHT
I AM OBSERVED
OF MYSELF

WE CANNOT
CHANGE THE PAST
BUT WE WANT TO BE
CIVILIZED. WE WANT
TO LIVE IN HARMONY
WITH OTHER SURVIVING
SPECIES. IT'S NOT
EASY IN THIS
BROKEN WORLD.

WE NEED MUCH MORE
OBSERVATIONS AND
THAT IS WHY WE HAVE
BROUGHT YOU HERE,
GENTLEMEN

WE NEED YOU,
FRANCE. BECAUSE
OF THE NOBLE
BLOOD THAT RUNS
THROUGH YOUR
VEINS. WE THINK
YOUR NOBILITY IS
STILL OF SOME
VALUE. YOUR WEIRD
WILL CONTRIBUTE
TO THE
SCOTTIFICATION
OF OUR RACE

YOUR ANCEST
FRIEND WILL
HOPEFULLY
GIVE US HIS
ADVICE, IF
NADVICE IS AN
HEREDITARY
TRAIT

NICHOLAS WAS
SADENY US THAT HE
HAD A WHITELASH
IMAGINATION THAT HE
WAS SURE, WILL GLADLY
PASS ON TO HIS
DAUGHTERS. AS SOON
AS HE REACHES THE
RIGHT AGE WE WILL
BUILD MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS FOR
HIM

AS FAR AS OLD
BUSINESS AS COX-
CORNER, WE DON'T
BELIEVE HIS PHYSICAL
CONDITION IS A SE-
RIOUSLY TREATABLE
SABLE ONE. IT'S
THE RESULT OF AN
ILLNESS CALLED
POLIO, WHICH USED
TO OCCUR OFTEN IN
THE PAST. HIS IN-
TELLIGENCE
HOWEVER, HE
CAN CERTAINLY
GIVE TO US ..

YOU ARE IN
NO POSITION TO
BE SCOTTISH!
PROFESSOR
BARNABUS NOR
ARE YOU
ALLOWED TO
BE IRONIC.
THIS IS THE
LEAST YOU CAN
DO TO ATONE
FOR THE
ERRORS OF
YOUR YOUTH.
REMEMBER
PLEASE THAT
WE DID NOT
WANT TO
BECOME
WHO WE
ARE.

IT'S
REALLY
TOO
HORRIBLE



ONE MORE QUESTION
YOUR MAJESTY. WE
HUMAN ANOLES ARE
MADE IN SUCH A WAY
THAT THE SERVICES YOU
WANT REQUIRE OUR
FULL AND VOLUNTARY
PARTICIPATION.

WELL, WE KNOW ABOUT
THAT. AND THAT IS WHY
WE'VE DECIDED TO
GIVE YOU SOME TIME
TO THINK THIS OVER.
UNTIL THEN, GET TO
WORK ON THE PROS
AND CONS.

AND WHAT
IF WE
REFUSE?

WE WON'T REFUSE
YOU ARE ALL
TOO FOND OF
LIFE.

THE SPIDERS WILL
TAKE YOU TO YOUR
CELLS WHERE A
MED. WILL BE
PERFORMED AND YOU
WILL HAVE DAYS
TO REST.

THAT L. LOT OF FLYES
BURSTED ON ABOUT
A BUNCH OF NON-
SENSE. SHE HAD
TO FIGHT FOR THE
SUB. ALL OF HER
SPEECHES. NO MATTER
WHAT I FEELS.

WE SEE IN
A PRETTY
TIGHT SPOOT. I
WON
GET SO

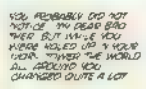
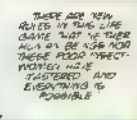
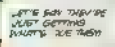
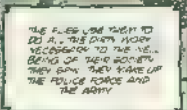
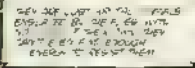
WELL, WE
BETTER THAN
BENGS MAKING
PROGRESS.

EXCEPT MAYBE A CLARINE
AND MINORING THEY
HAVE IN TRUTH NEVER
MURK A FLU

DO YOU THINK THIS
SPECIALS COULD
TO SURVIVE?

I'M NOT IN A
POSITION TO
MAKE THAT KIND
OF JUDGMENT.
NO ONE
AMONG
US IS.

EXCEPT MAYBE A CLARINE
AND MINORING THEY
HAVE IN TRUTH NEVER
MURK A FLU



HAULK IS STILL
AFTER US. WHEN
WILL HE LEAVE
US ALONE?!!!

OUR SPEECH ARE TRY-
ING TO FIGHT BACK BUT
4'S WEAPONS ARE FOR
MIDBLE. "Y' ARROD"
WE'RE FIGHTING A
DANG BATTLE



WHEN
THIS NEW
DEVELOPMENT
THE QUEEN
WAS QUARRY
ORDERED
FOR YOU
TO BE SET
FREE

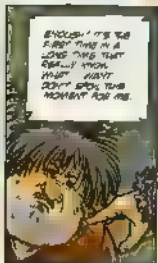
IT'S REALLY KIND
OF HER. I WOULD
HAVE DONE THE
SAME IN HER
PLACE



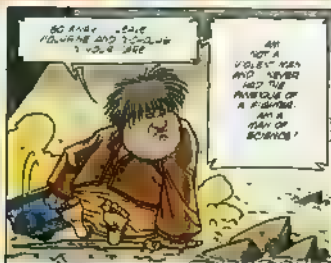
WE HAVE DONE
ALL WE CAN TO
HELP YOU
ESCAPE BUT
YOU HAVE TO
HELP US



BUT
BARTER



ENOUGH! IT'S THE
FIRST TIME IN A
LONG TIME THAT
REALLY NOW.
I DON'T WANT
DON'T STOP THIS
MOMENT FOR ME.

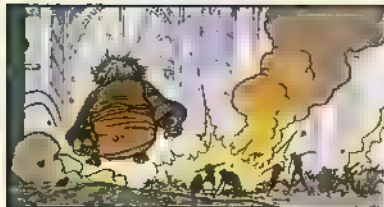


GO AWAY. I DON'T
WANT YOU AND I
DON'T WANT YOU

AM
NOT A
VIOLET MAN
AND NEVER
HAD THE
POWER OF
A QUEEN.
AM A
MAN OF
SCIENCE!



BUT THIS TIME
I'M NOT
ENOUGH!



AND NOW, GOODBYE
I'VE A BURNING
WISHING - I'VE WISHED
IN HEAVEN, AND
HERE, SO IT'S
LEADING TO BURNING
WISHES FOR THOSE
SEEKING OF
PARADISE WE
HAVE ALL
HEARD OF



THE MORE THAN
100 YEARS AFTER
I'VE BEEN - AND
IN THE WORLD
AND SAID
TO THE
MAGNETIC



ONE MAN, A
ONE MAN



AND AND
HIS LAST
BURNING



TO ONE WITH
COURAGE



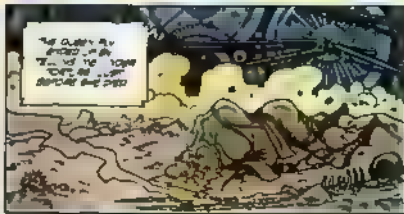
THE MORE
NOTICE BE
PLEASED WHEN
HE FINDS OUT

NO, HE NOT BE
PLEASED

NO BURNING
DIED THE MORE
AND NO, THE
JEROME AND
SO, IT'S
MAGNETIC TO
BURNING

THE MORE
ALONG
HIS
VOLCANIC AND
VOLCANIC

THE MORE
DIED THE MORE
AND NO, THE
JEROME AND
SO, IT'S
MAGNETIC TO
BURNING



THE MORE
DIED THE MORE
AND NO, THE
JEROME AND
SO, IT'S
MAGNETIC TO
BURNING



THE MORE
DIED THE MORE
AND NO, THE
JEROME AND
SO, IT'S
MAGNETIC TO
BURNING

THE MORE
DIED THE MORE
AND NO, THE
JEROME AND
SO, IT'S
MAGNETIC TO
BURNING



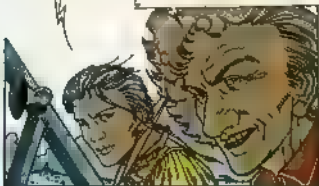


DO YOU THINK THAT THIS
RIVER COULD BE THE SAME
THAT CROSSED THE CITY
OF ORCHAMOND AND LIVED
TO BE CALLED THE SAME?

BARBARAS
ISN'T HERE
TO ANSWER
YOUR
QUESTION

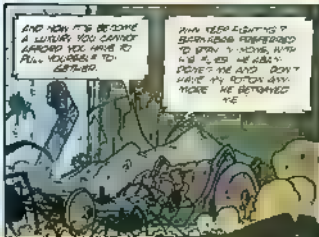
I'M REALLY
BOARDED SOLIDLY
FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN MY LIFE

NO PRINCE READ WAS A LITTLE
WITH YOU. EVEN WHEN YOU WERE
THE MASTER BUT THEY IT WAS
ONLY A GAME. IT WHICH YOU
HAD THE LAMER HAND



AND NOW IT'S BECOME
A LUTERY YOU CANNOT
AFFORD YOU HAVE TO
ALL YOURSELF TO
GETHER.

AND KEEP LIGHTING?
BARBARAS FORGOTTEN
TO SPAN A MINE, WITH
HIS H. J. ED. HE HAD A
DOTE ME AND DON'T
HAVE MY OTHER ANY.
MORE HE BETRAYED
ME



I FEEL
MYSELF GETTING
OLDER IN THE
MINDS AND I'VE
HARDLY DOESN'T
LOVE ME ANYMORE
WHAT AN INSIDE
AFTER ALL. WE
DONE FOR HER.

DEEP DOWN I HAVE AL-
WAYS BEEN GARDEN
OF ROMNEY HAVE
ALWAYS BEEN ABLE
TO HAVE THOSE
WANTED BECAUSE I
WAS A PRINCE BUT A
PRINCE IS ALSO A MAN.
HE SUFFERS FROM
ANxiety LIKE ANYONE
ELSE. IT'S NOT A
PRINCE ANYMORE I'M
OUT OF THE GAME
I'M FINISHED!

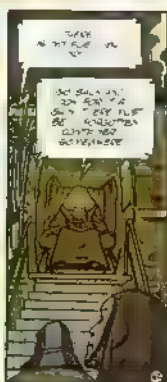
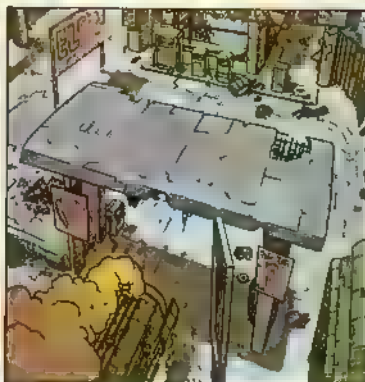
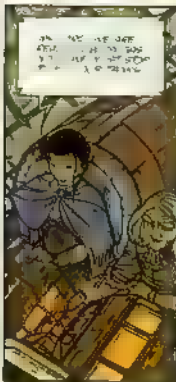
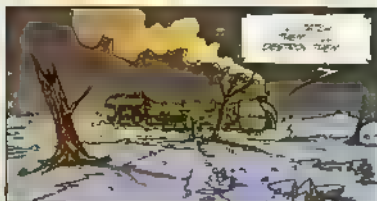


ABOUT MY POST OF CE
RESEMBLY THE WITH
WAS YOU THAT YOUR
DUTIES HERE GET
- NO MORE OF YOUR
OVERSIGHT ON FOR
WHAT THE TRIP



YOU GET THE NEED OF
A PRINCE WHO COULD
"ARE" THEM BY THE HAND
AND "GOD" THEM TOWARD
A BETTER FUTURE
THAT A CHALLENGE TO
THEIR AS THEIR SLAVES





THE TRUTH IS
GOLDATH THAT I WAS
TOO SOPHISTICATED
FOR MY SUBJECTS

YOU SEEM ASTASTED,
MY LORD. I'VE FIRE
PARED A BATH FOR YOU
AND PUT A BOTTLE OF
CHAMPAGNE IN THE
COOLER

THANK YOU
MY DEAR GOLDATH
I REALLY DON'T
KNOW WHERE TO
BE WITHOUT YOU

DON'T KNOW
EITHER!

VOLUNTAIRE,
YOU'RE LOOKING
STRONG!
THROUGH THE WHAT
ARE YOU
THINKING
ABOUT?

I WAS WONDERING
HOW IT IS
THAT YOU ARE SO
HANDSOME AND
SO CRUEL

HANDSOME? NOT FOR
LONG NOW. BEAUTY, LIKE
YOUTH, IS A TRAP A PRINCE
EYES THAT CARRIES WITH IT
THE FEAR THAT IT WILL END
AND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT
ONE WILL DO ANYTHING IN
ORDER TO PRESERVE IT

BUT AWKNEY CRUEL

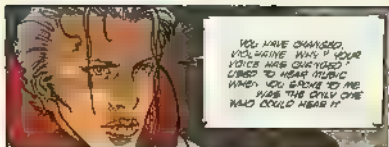
YOU HAVE LOST ALL YOUR
POWER. YOU HAVE LOST
YOUR KINGDOM! YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BE A PRINCE IF
YOU DON'T WANT TO.

IM FORCED TO BE
CRUEL. ALL ALLIENS ARE
CRUEL. THE A LAW
OF NATURE

MY TIME IS NOT OVER,
VOLUNTAIRE. I WILL
RAISE MY ARMY TO
FIGHT AGAIN AND WE'LL
GO BACK TO LIVE IN
DESTRUCTION. I'LL BUILD
A LARGER PLACE
FOR YOU.



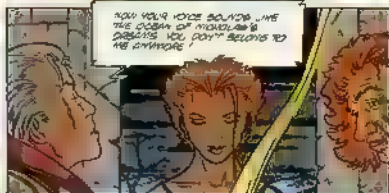
DON'T
GO BACK TO
DEARPOON



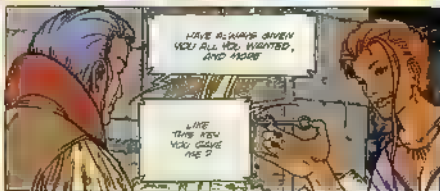
YOU HAVE CHANGED.
YOU HAVE. WHY? YOUR
VOICE HAS CHANGED.
I USED TO HEAR THING
WHEN YOU SPOKE TO ME
WAS THE ONLY ONE
WHO COULD HEAR IT



YOU
HAVE NEVER
LOVED ME

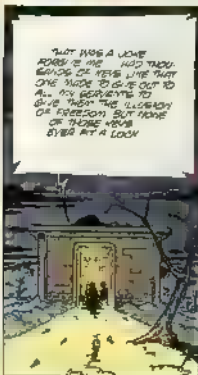


HOW YOUR VOICE SOUNDS LIKE
THE CRYING OF MICHAEL AS A
DREAMS YOU DON'T BELONG TO
ME ANYMORE

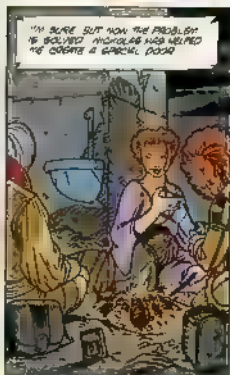


HAVE ALWAYS GIVEN
YOU ALL YOU WANTED,
AND MORE

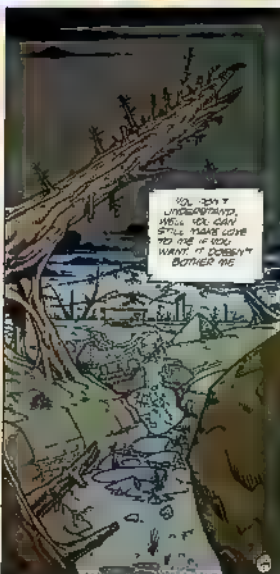
LIKE
THIS NEW
YOU GAVE
ME?



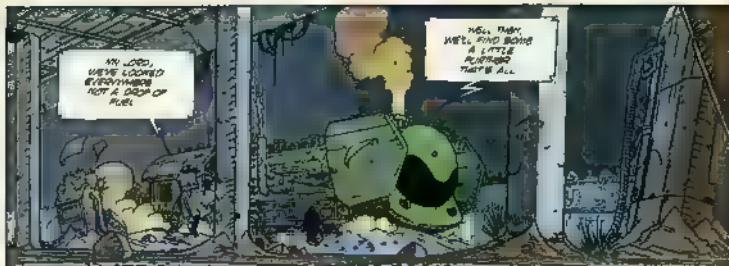
THAT WAS A LONG
ROAD TO ME AND YOU
WANT ME TO LIVE LIKE THAT
ONE MORE TO GIVE OUT TO
ALL MY SERVANTS TO
GIVE THEM THE ILLUSION
OF FREEDOM BUT NONE
OF THEIR OWN
EYES AT A LOOK



"I'M SURE BUT NOW THE PROBLEM
IS SOLVED MICHAEL HAS HELPED
ME CREATE A GARDEN DOOR



YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
WELL YOU CAN
STILL MAKE COME
TO ME IF YOU
WANT. IT DOESN'T
BOOTHER ME



MY LORD,
WE'VE LOADED
EVERYWHERE
NOT A DROP OF
FUEL

WELL, THEN,
WE'LL FIND SOME
A LITTLE
FURTHER
THAT'S ALL



WE HAVE TO GO ON
TO THE NEXT LAST
DROP

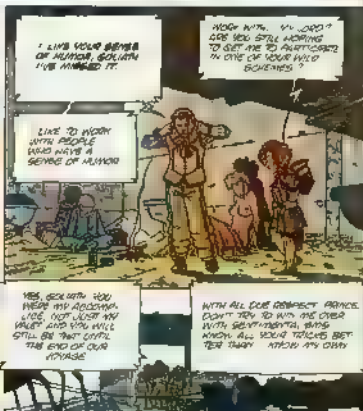


WE HAVE TO
GO NOW,
BRINGS IT'S
GETTING
WIDE IN
GETTING
ANYONE

COULDN'T
HE WAIT
JUST A BIT LONGER?
NEED TO BE
LOVED.



WOULD YOU
LIKE ME TO
BARK IN THE
VEGETABLES?



I LIVE YOUR SENTIMENT
OF HUMAN, SOULFUL
I'VE MISSED IT.

WORTH WITH MY LORD?
DOES YOU STILL WANTING
TO SET ME TO PARTICIPATE
IN ONE OF YOUR WILD
SCHEMES?

LIKE TO WORK
WITH PEOPLE
WHO HAVE A
SENSE OF HUMAN

YES, BECAUSE YOU
WERE MY ADDONAL
LIFE, NOT JUST MY
VALET AND YOU WILL
STILL BE THAT UNTIL
THE END OF OUR
JOURNEY

WITH ALL OUR RESPECT PRICES
DON'T TRY TO WIN ME OVER
WITH SENTIMENTALITY, AND
KNOW ALL YOUR TRICKS BET
TER THAN ATTACH MY OWN



LISTEN TO ME, SOULFUL TOMORROW
AT BREAKFAST I WILL MEET YOU A
GROUP OF MY OWN PEOPLE AND IN
NOT SURPRISE OF THE OUTCOME WOULD
LIKE YOU TO BE THERE WITH ME TO
LIGHTEN THINGS UP A LITTLE AND
GIVE ME SUPPORT

95119

THEN IF YOU MANAGE
TO STAY ALIVE, GO
HOME YOU F*CK. GO
GO BACK TO DIC. HAVE
AND I THINK YOU'LL BE
STAYING IN THE BARRACKS
AND NO ONE CARES OF
THEM. IF YOU GO, YOU
DO HAVE ONE OF US
WITH THE SAME ZEAL
AND DEDICATION.

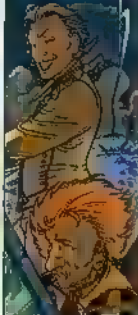


AND LORD BUT

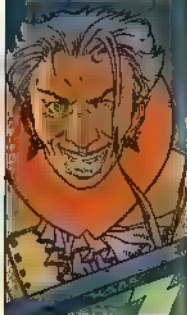
IT WASN'T LIKE
THOSE ARE YOUR
ORDERED SOLUTION



GO BE IT
BUT I'LL BE THE
BROT



THE BAIT FOR MY
TRAP



MAY BE YOU WILL BE
IN THE TRUST
FOR THE
BE THE



AND AS YOU WERE
NOT TAKEN AND
REVEALED YOUR
NAME

I AM SURE
HE'S SOME
COMPLETELY
GOOD



AND IT IS TRUE
THE BROTHERS WHO
AND ANOTHER DEATH
THE FUTURE AND
A SOURCE FOR US.



AND THE MAN WHO
HAS THE



THE END

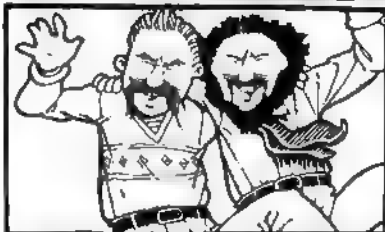
THE LITTLE TREE











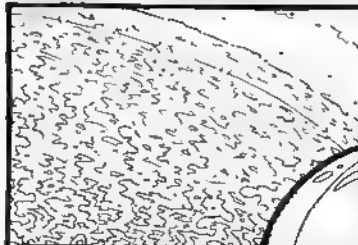
MY HUSBAND RANDY, AND HIS BEST FRIEND JACK WERE BORED AND TITCHING FOR NOVELTY...



SO THEY SIGNED UP FOR A SCHEME TO "HOMESTEAD IN SPACE."



SO THERE WE WERE IN HIGH ORBIT.



OUR PLANET WAS BUT A GRAY SMUDGE
BENEATH US.



JACK'S WIFE MARGE WAS ALSO MY
BEST FRIEND.



BETWEEN OUR TWO FAMILIES
WE HAD NINE KIDS...



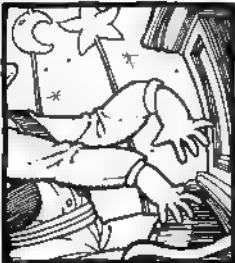
AND COUNTLESS PETS AND
LIVESTOCK.



OUR NEAREST NEIGHBOR WAS
2,500 MILES AWAY!



(THERE WAS A GREAT CRAZE, DOWN BELOW FOR ORBIT GROWN FOOD PRODUCTS.)

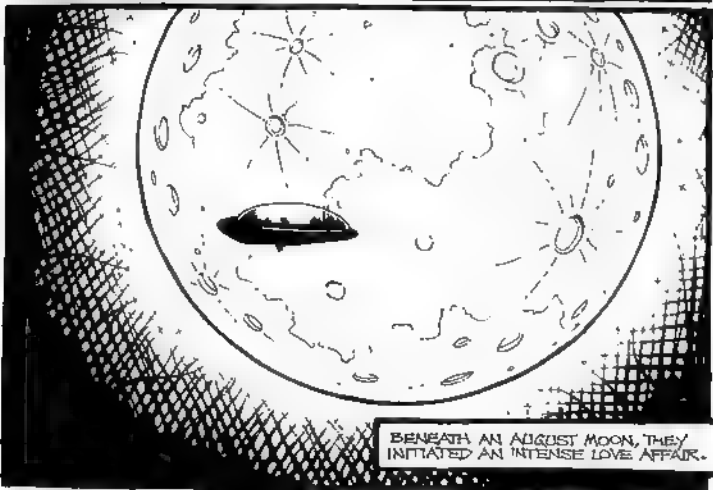




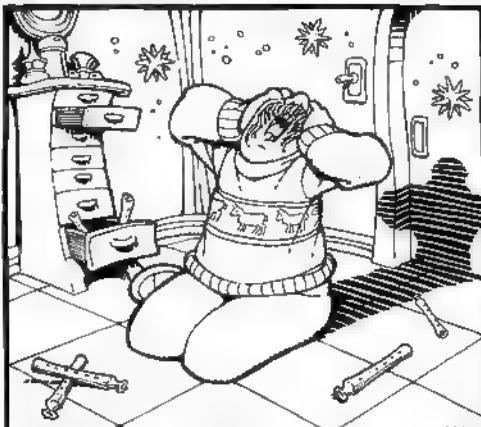
MARGE ATTRIBUTED HER LARGE, PURPLE SNOUT TO A FAMILY WEAKNESS FOR ALIEN LIFE FORMS.



MY HUSBAND I'M AFRAID, FOUND HER ALL THE MORE ATTRACTIVE FOR IT.



BENEATH AN AUGUST MOON, THEY INITIATED AN INTENSE LOVE AFFAIR.



THE UNFORTUNATE RANDY POURED OUT HIS CHAFE AND ANGUISH TO ME AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY.



HOW COULD I HATE HIM WHEN HE WAS IN SUCH PAIN?



BESIDES, THERE'S NO CONTROLLING OUR DEEPEST DESIRES AND IMPULSES.



(I'VE NOTED THE EFFECT OF THE STARS AND PLANETS UPON MY OWN MENTAL BALANCE)



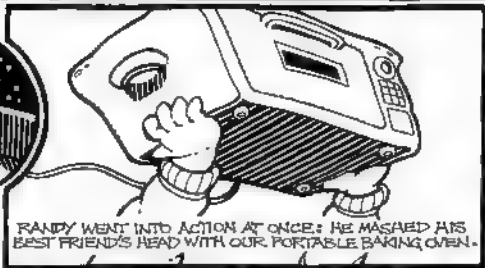
AND POOR YAMBE WAS IN EVEN WORSE SHAPE THAN RANDY!



BUT JACK WAS NOT SO UNDERSTANDING AS I:
IN A FURY, HE LEAPT UPON HIS WIFE, AND
SMOTHERED HER WITH HIS BODY.



THEN, HIS ANGER SPENT,
HE SIMPLY SAT DOWN AND
GAZED INTO SPACE.



RANDY WENT INTO ACTION AT ONCE: HE MASHED HIS
BEST FRIEND'S HEAD WITH OUR PORTABLE BAKING OVEN.



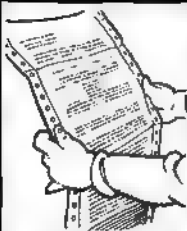
TOGETHER, WE LAUNCHED BOTH CORPSES
INTO THE VOID.

I AWOKE THE NEXT MORNING TO FIND
MY NOSE PAINTED PURPLE.





RANDY GAVE TO ME AN
OUTFIT OF MARGE'S
CLOTHING...



AND COMPELLED ME
TO MEMORIZE A LIST
OF HER FAMILIAR
EXPRESSIONS AND
CATCHPHRASES.



CONFUSION AND
ANXIETY REIGNED
FOR DAYS...



BUT OUR NITES WERE VERY PASSIONATE!

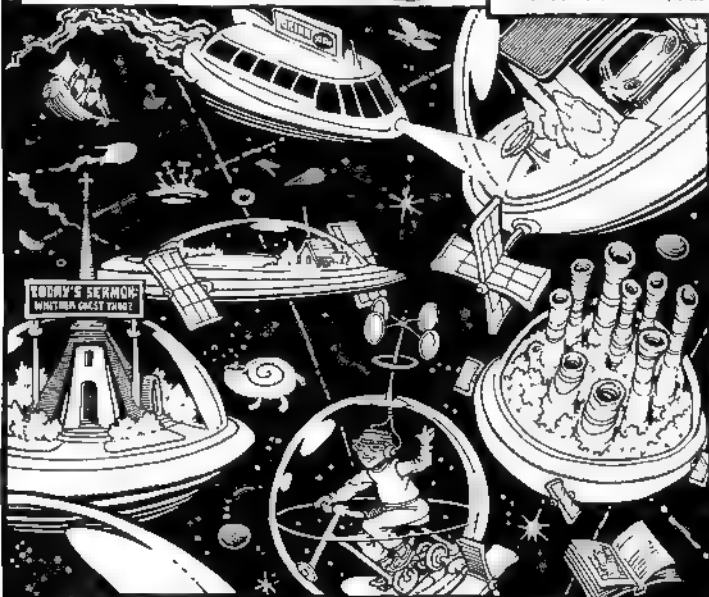


THEN ONE MORNING, RANDY LAUNCHED
HIMSELF INTO THE VOID.

NOW THE KIDS AND I RUN THE PLACE OURSELVES..

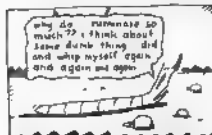
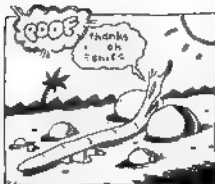


WE RAISE OUR OWN BREED
OF PURPLE-NOSED GOATS.



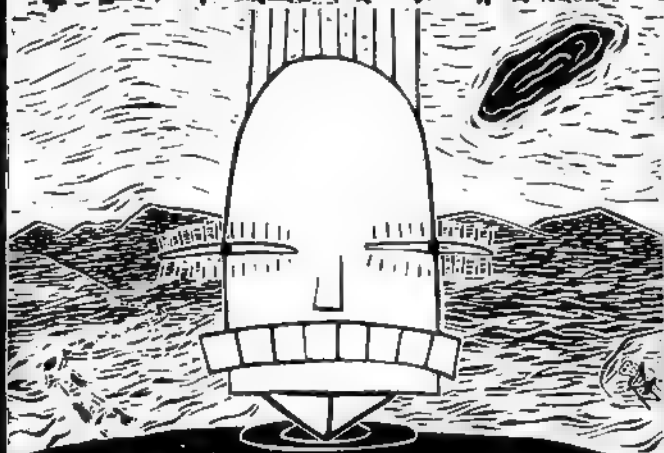
NOW SPACE IS BECOMING VERY CROWDED ...





TO BE CONTINUED

DESERT DANEI



HUGO HAD BEEN WALKING
THROUGH THE DESERT FOR
SEVERAL DAYS WHEN HE
CAME ACROSS A STRANGE
ANIMAL CRYING FOR HELP



HE PICKED IT UP AND
CARRIED IT ALONG IN
HOPE OF FINDING SOME
SORT OF RESCUE



BUT THE ANIMAL DIED
AND HE DECIDED TO
BURY IT IN THE
SAND



THE SUN STOOD PAUSE ABOVE HIM AND HIS
MISTAKEN FEET WERE BURIED FROM THE SAND
BEHIND HIM WITH EVERY STEP HE
TOOK THE BURIAL WAS ALMOST COMPLETED



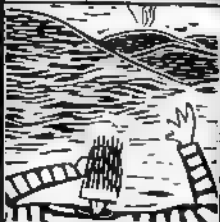
WHEN SUDDENLY THE SKY TURNED
BLACK AND SPLIT IN TWO.



ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS KNOW IN THE DISTANCE



THE DEAD ANIMAL VANISHED
LIKE LIGHTNING BEHIND A
CANYON IN THE DISTANCE

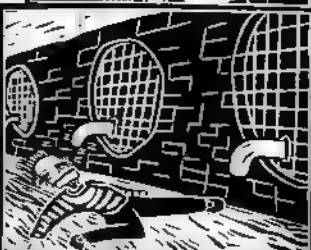
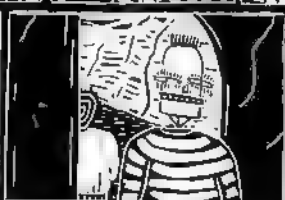


SEVERAL DAYS LATER



STANDING UP
WHERE THE
SMOKE BURNED
THE SMOKE
WAS BOWING
SEARCHING
THROUGH THE
WAVE UPON
A MIRAGE
OR WAS IT
REAL?!







SMOKE EVERYWHERE AND A HEAVY
SMELL OF SOMETHING DEAD AND
BURN FILLED THE AIR



TRY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT
SURROUNDED BY A WALL AND NO GUARD.

AND ENOUGH WATER TO FILL UP A RIVER AND HAVE
SOMEBODY SWIMMING IN ?





A CARD FULL OF DEAD
ARMED AND DANGEROUS
MICO SIX





AND THE BODIES WERE IN THE AIR AND THE BURNING JARD



AND THE BODIES WERE IN THE AIR AND THE BURNING JARD



AND THE BODIES WERE IN THE AIR AND THE BURNING JARD



AND THE BODIES WERE IN THE AIR AND THE BURNING JARD

FIN



HATE
HIM

GETTING
HIM

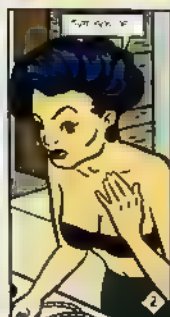
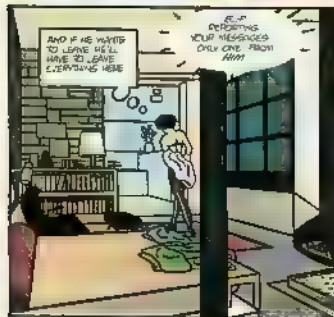
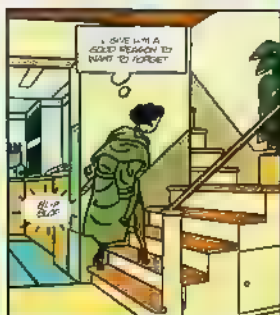
WE'LL
GIVE HIM A
TASTE

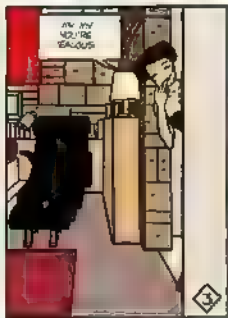
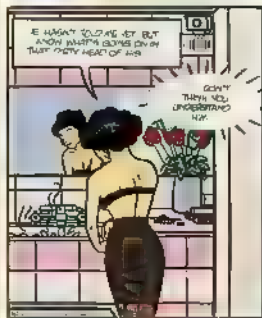
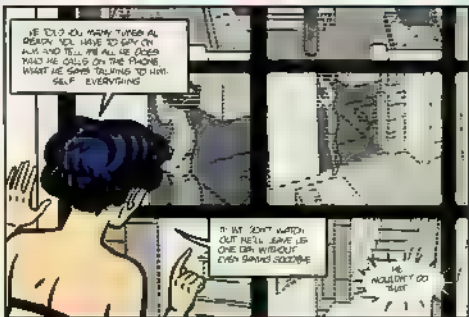
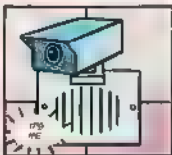
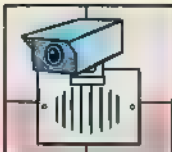
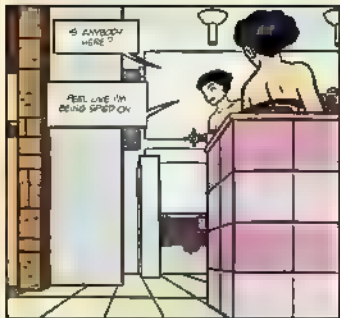
HATE HIM - HE KNOWS
WHAT HE DOES
BUT HE CAN'T

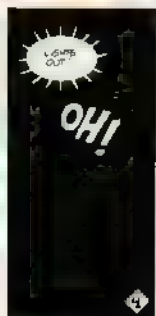
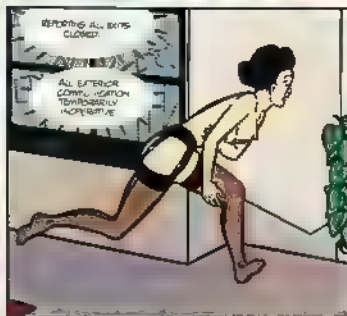
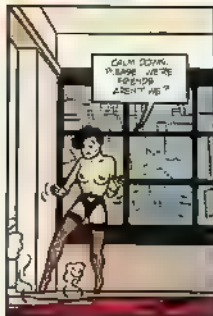
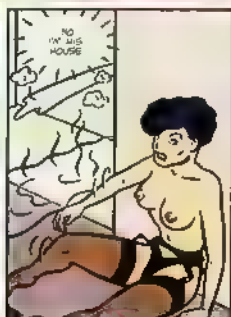
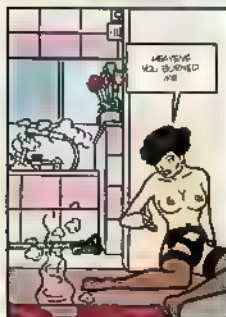
HATE IT
EVEN HAVE TO
LOOK AT HIM

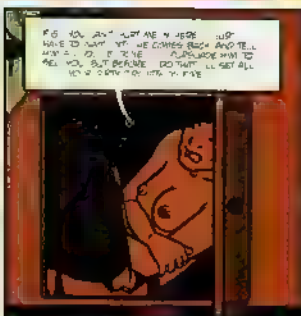
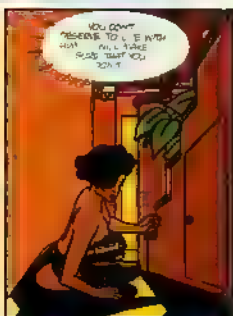
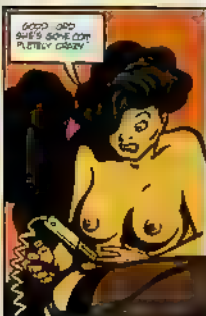
THE ONLY THING THAT COMFORTS ME
IS THE THOUGHT OF HOW TERRIBLE IT
WILL BE FOR HIM TO SEE. HE IS
WASTING HIS TIME WITH A NERVEY
HE COULD VERY WELL DO WITHOUT

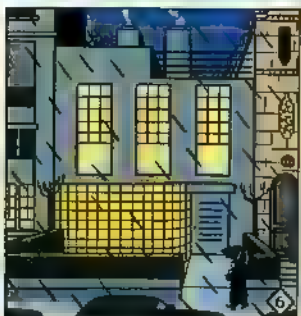
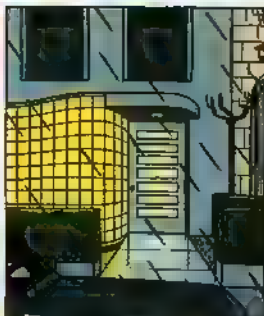
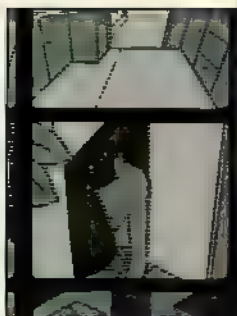
My
Dear
Friend



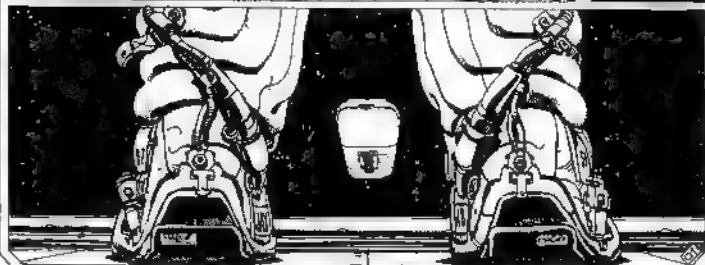
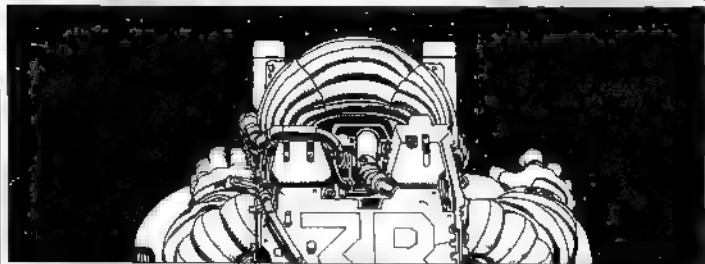
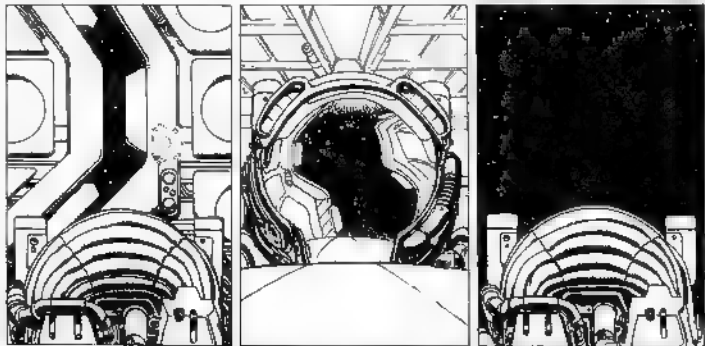


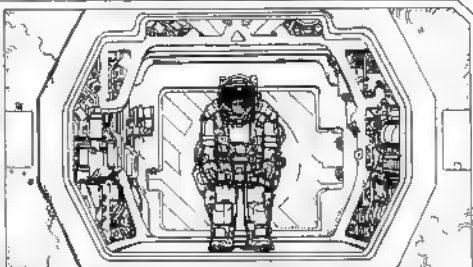
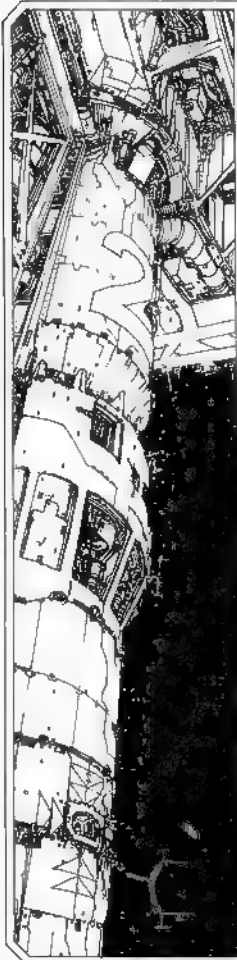






CA-TRATOON



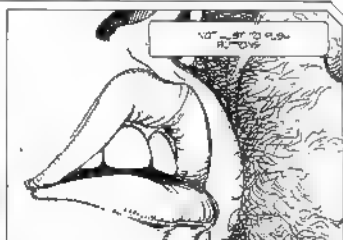


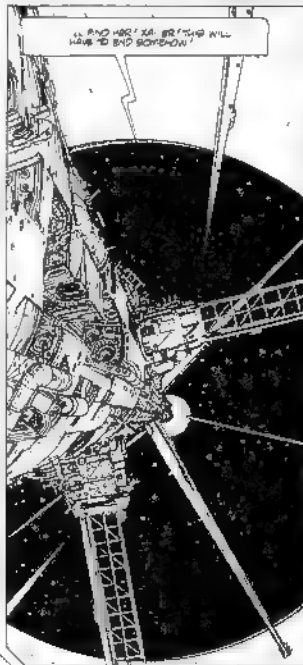
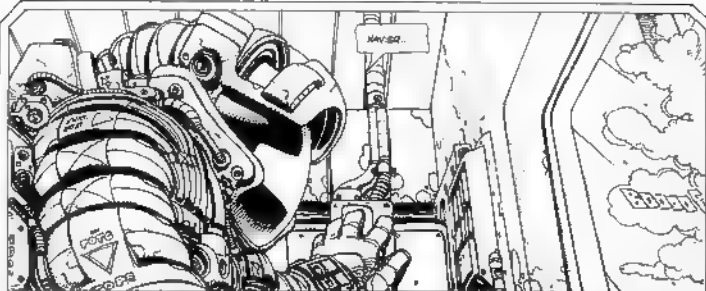
ARE YOU GETTING
SOMETHING BUT NOT
GETTING IT?

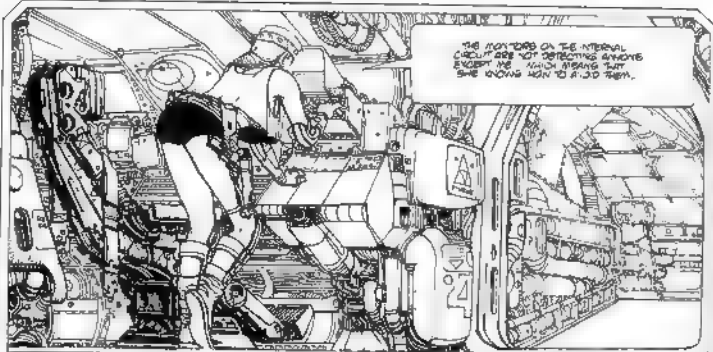


ARE YOU GETTING
SOMETHING BUT NOT
GETTING IT?

BUT WHO'S THE BOSS
HERE, P. 148 TO 149?







"I HAVE AN
ACCURATE
NAVIGATION
LEVEL. BY
EVEN, I'VE
BEEN WITH
JUST A
MOMENT. WHAT
IS THAT NOISE?"



"HAD KNOWS? THE
MAN BE BARRE
THAN THOUGHT"



"ONE MUST
BE COAST
THERE?"





IT'S ALL OVER!



GIVE UP?
YOU'VE WON AGAIN!
WHAT IS MY PUNISHMENT?

GIVE A GLEAM



DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY
I'M ASKING YOU THIS,
BUT DON'T YOU THINK YOU
COULD TELL ME YOUR
SECRET SOMETIME?



DON'T EVEN ASK

BY THE WAY, HANOVER, DON'T
SEEM TO ENJOY MY COMPANY, LIKE
YOU USED TO. WHAT'S GOING ON?

DO YOU HAVE SOMEONE
ELSE - DOWN ON THE
SPACEWALK?

NO. MUST
BE KIDNAPING
DESMOND

NO KAVIER. IN LOT AND HERE'S
THE PROOF

A RECENTLY USED BAROSETT
WITH THE OXYGEN LEVEL POINT
TO A FOURTH OF A TON. THAT
WAS YOU DOING OUTSIDE?
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

WEREN'T THAT WISE A
GUY. YOU PUTS IN THE
UPPER EYE IT SAYS
JED. CLING. S. C. L. E. E.
IT ISN'T EVEN TRYING
TO BE FROM IS

IT ISN'T A JOKE. THE
CONTROL ROOM. YOU
SURPRISE MADE IT?

E SOMETHING NEW FOR OL' TOWN

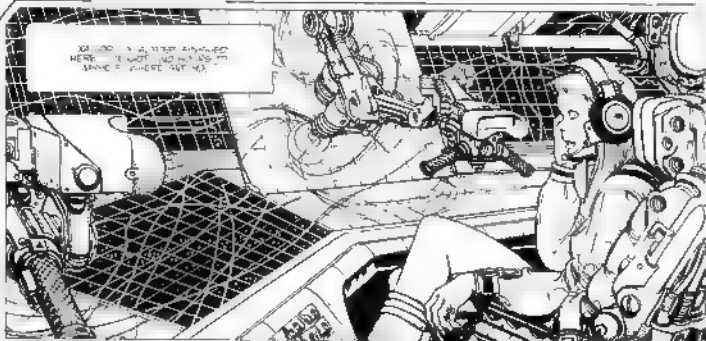
IN AN OL' STRIP TOWN AND MEET



Hand playing a not and
house game with us
may be because she
wants to get rid of
but she's not sure

[illegible]

YOU AND I ARE THE ONLY ONES
HERE WHO CAN DO THIS
THING. I'VE GOT TO GO.



YOU'VE GOT TO GO.

YOU'VE GOT TO GO.
YOU'VE GOT TO GO.
YOU'VE GOT TO GO.



HE CAN MAKE IT TO
THE GATE THEN
A... BECOME A GUN
OF THE SHIP

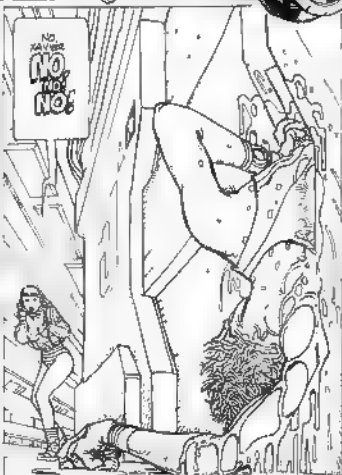
ALL RIGHT



THE A.P.A.S.
ONE... TWO... THREE
ONE... TWO... THREE
SEVEN... EIGHT

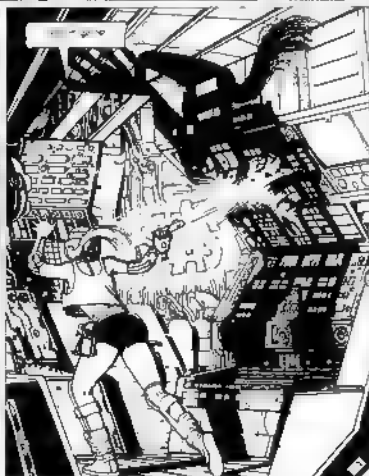
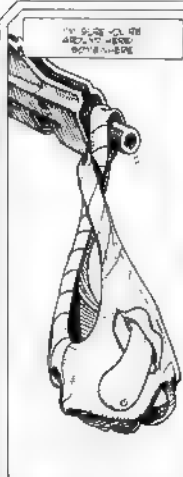


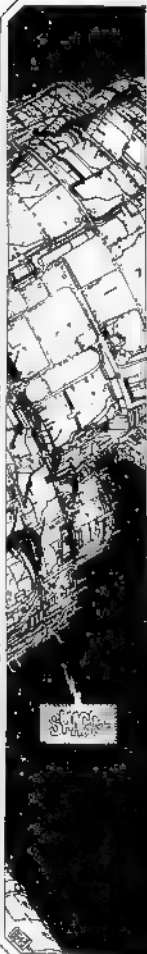
ALL RIGHT, XAVIER
YOU... NOT ONLY
DID YOU GET TO THE
GATE BUT YOU... BE
ABLE TO CROSS TO
THE OTHER SIDE
FROM... YOU... YOU'LL
BE THE CAPTAIN... I'LL
MEET YOU IN THE
CONTROL ROOM, MY
DEAREST BOSS



IT CAN'T BE 'NO,
XAVIER, NOT ME'
NO, NO, IT
WASN'T ME!
NO, XAVIER, NO!
WHO COULD IT
BE? WHO? WHO
COULD'VE DONE
THIS TO YOU??
WH... NO?









ESKIMO SONG

A TRUE STORY
OF ONE WHO SURVIVED
THE GOLD...ALONE.



ERIC
DROOKER

AN ESKIMO HUNTER, CAST ADrift ON A FLOATING CAKE OF ICE, WAS LOST FOR MANY DAYS.
WHEN FINALLY RESCUED, HE GAVE TO HIS PEOPLE THE FOLLOWING SONG:

AYA, I AM JOYFUL; THIS IS GOOD!



AYA, THERE IS NOTHING BUT ICE AROUND ME, THAT IS GOOD!



AYA, I AM JOYFUL THAT IS GOOD!

MY COUNTRY IS NOTHING BUT SLUSH...THAT IS GOOD!

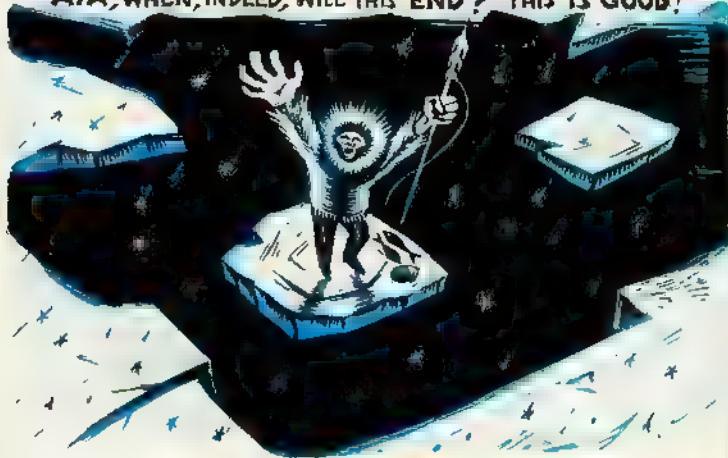


AYA
I AM
JOYFUL

THIS
IS
GOOD!



AYA, WHEN, INDEED, WILL THIS END? THIS IS GOOD!



I AM TIRED OF WATCHING AND WAKING. . . .



...THIS IS GOOD!





BUMBS

Away







